Short Sunday Services.

EXAMINED AND CORDIALLY APPROVED

BY

Roman, Anglican, Presbyterian

and other

Clergymen.

[PRINTED FOR PRIVATE USE.]

SHORT

SUNDAY SERVICE

FOR

TRAVELLING PARTIES;

BEING A SIMPLE DEVOTIONAL FORM OF

PRAYER AND PRAISE

For the use of Christians

ON THE LORD'S DAY,

When circumstances may place them at a distance from Home, and, for the time being, may deprive them of regular Church Services.

SECOND EDITION.

DAWSON BROTHERS, MONTREAL.

1877.

NOTE TO SECOND EDITION.

In 1871 a short Sunday Service was prepared for the use of the exploring parties that were sent out in connection with the proposed Canadian Pacific Railway.

The Service referred to was arranged by Clergymen of the Roman, Anglican and Presbyterian Churches, and has also been heartily approved of by Clergymen and Laymen of other Christian bodies.

This Service is now out of print; a new edition is called for, and it has been deemed advisable to add, for occasional use, a second Service and a selection of Psalms and appropriate Hymns.

Although this little work has been primarily prepared for the use of surveying parties, there is reason to think that it may be found adaptable to the circumstances of others, who may be thrown together, in small companies or groups, in out-of-the-way places, where there is no settled ministry or where no clergyman may be present.

It cannot be expected that a work of this character should receive the official sanction of any ecclesiastical or civil authority. It is nevertheless presented with the private sanction and the earnest approval of clergymen of diverse Christian denominations, and by them recommended as a seemly devotional exercise, under the circumstances referred to, until something better be provided.

It is fervently hoped that God in His gracious providence will render this Service profitable to those who may use it.

OTTAWA, May, 1877.

NOTE TO THE FIRST EDITION.

A great number of exploring parties will be engaged during the present year at various points across the continent of North America. Each of these parties consisting of from 10 to 30 persons will be isolated, for the time being, from the world and from each other. This condition of isolation from all the privileges of ordinary communities will extend over a considerable period. It is proper and seemly that persons so circumstanced should all unite, in the group to which they respectively belong, in a humble recognition of Him who appointed the Day of Rest, who is their constant Protector and the Author of their being. None feel this more than those who have experienced a prolonged absence from home on similar expeditions. It is more than probable, however, that the members of these surveying parties will belong to different churches, and hence may arise, as on previous occasions, some difficulty with respect to a form of worship in which all, without scruple, could join as members of the same group or family for the time being. To accomplish the desired

object, and to avoid embarrassment to the heads of parties on each return of Sunday morning, it was considered advisable to appeal to the good offices of three well known Clergymen of the Churches of Rome, England and Scotland, in the City of Ottawa. These three Reverend Gentlemen satisfied themselves as to the great propriety of the object in view, entered most heartily and zealously into the subject in a truly Christian spirit, and arranged and gave their sanction to the short yet beautiful and appropriate form of service which is now published, and they recommend it not as being in every respect perfect, but as a profitable devotional exercise in which any one may join, whether he belong to the Roman Catholic, the Anglican, the Presbyterian, or any of the Protestant Churches.

It is therefore suggested that the Engineer in charge of each party, as its head, and in this respect resembling the Captain of a ship at sea, may very properly consider it his duty to invite all under him, on each Sunday morning, to assemble for a few minutes while he, or some one else whom he may appoint, conducts the following simple service.

OTTAWA, May, 1871.

SUNDAY SERVICE.

(When all are duly assembled, the appointed Officer or Reader shall begin as follows:)

FELLOW CHRISTIANS,—

The Lord has said—

"Remember that thou keep holy the Sabbath Day."

Though for the present we are deprived of the regular service to which we have each of us been accustomed, yet we know that wherever men meet for the worship of God there He will be to hear and to bless them. He is the Father of us all, our constant Guardian and Protector. Let us, therefore, as is most fitting on this Holy Day of Rest, unite as one family in the solemn duty and precious privilege of worshipping Him; and let us beseech with earnest prayer our LORD JESUS CHRIST, Who is the straight path of those who journey, and the unwearying salvation of those who sojourn, that He may bless us now assembled together in His Name. May He help us worthily to praise Him for His mercies, and ever to acknowledge Him in

our rising up and lying down. Let us commend ourselves to His care, that He may make us strong in bodily vigour, direct us in the way of peace and prosperity, accompany us on our weekly journeying, and bring us back to our homes in joy and safety.

LET US PRAY.

O God, Whose property is always to have mercy and to spare, receive our humble petitions: that we, and all Thy servants who are bound by the chain of sins may by the compassion of Thy goodness, mercifully be absolved; accept, we pray Thee, this confession of our utter unworthiness, and grant us pardon and peace, through the merits of JESUS CHRIST Our Saviour. *Amen.*

Almighty God, Who, though dwelling in the highest Heavens, yet vouchsafest to regard the lowest creatures on earth, we humbly adore Thy Sacred Majesty, and with all the powers of our souls exalt and praise Thy Holy Name for the infinite blessings Thou hast so fully bestowed upon us: for electing us in Thy love, and creating us in Thine own image; for redeeming us by Thy Son, and sanctifying us with Thy Holy Spirit: for preserving us in all the

changes and accidents of this life, and raising up our thoughts to the hope of a better; more particularly, for Thy gracious protection during the past week, and for bringing us safely to this sacred day of rest. Continue, O Lord, Thy mercy to us, and as Thou hast to-day awakened our bodies from sleep so raise our souls from sin, that during this week and ever we may walk soberly and chastely, as in the day, in all holy obedience before Thy face.

Deliver us, O merciful God, from the evils that surround us, and guide our feet in the way of peace. May we carefully avoid all occasions of sin, and when through frailty we forget Thee, do Thou, in Thy mercy remember us, so that as often as we fall by the evil propensity of our nature we may always rise again by the assistance of Thy grace. Make us diligent and faithful in the duties of our calling, and in all the cares and crosses of the world may we be submissive to Thy divine will and pleasure. Let Thy blessing be upon our actions, and Thy grace direct our intentions, that both may tend to advance Thy glory, the good of others, and the eternal salvation of our own souls, through Jesus Christ our Saviour, Who with Thee and the Holy Ghost, liveth

and reigneth ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

O our God, Who art present everywhere, bestow Thy favourable regard on us Thy unworthy servants, who are far removed from the Courts of Thy House and the assemblies of Thy people. Cause us to feel assured that even in the lonely wilderness, on the boundless prairie, in the trackless forest, on the mountain side, on the open sea, Thou art ever at hand to hear us when we call upon Thee, and that whatsoever place may be hallowed by Thy true worship shall prove to us none other than the House of God and the Gate of Heaven.

To Thy fatherly kindness and protection we solemnly commend not only ourselves but our gracious Sovereign and her Counsellors in this Dominion; more especially we implore Thy blessing upon our beloved relatives and friends from whom we are at present separated. We earnestly beseech Thee to remember them with the favour Thou bearest unto Thy people and visit them with Thy salvation. Graciously hear all these our supplications for the sake of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

(A PSALM OR PSALMS

Shall here be read aloud by the Reader, and at the end of each Psalm shall be said:)

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

(Here a HYMN may be sung or read, at the discretion of the Reader and party.)

(After which the Reader shall say,)

LET US PRAY.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

(May be said together.)

OUR FATHER, Who art in Heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name, Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done in earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation. But deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

O Lord, shew Thy mercy upon us.

And grant us Thy Salvation.

O Lord, save the Queen.

And guide all in authority under her.

Endue Thy ministers with righteousness.

And make Thy chosen people joyful.

Make our country prosperous and peaceful.

And let Truth and Justice, Religion and Piety flourish and abound among us.

O God, make clean our hearts within us.

And take not Thy Holy Spirit from us.

O Lord, deal not with us according to our sins.

Neither reward us according to our iniquities.

Be unto us a tower of strength.

From the face of the enemy.

Let no evil happen unto us.

Nor the son of iniquity approach to hurt us.

Blessed be the Lord daily.

And may the God of our salvation make our goings prosperous.

May the crooked ways be made straight.

And the rough places plain.

May the Lord give His Angels charge over us

To keep us in all our ways.

O Lord, hear our prayer.

And let our cry come unto Thee.

LET US PRAY.

O God, who didst lead Abraham Thy servant out of Ur of the Chaldees, and preservedst him unhurt throughout the days of his pilgrimage; we beseech Thee to take us Thy servants under Thy Almighty protection. Be unto us a Helper in our expedition, our Solace by the way, our Shadow in the heat, our Covering in the storm, our Comfort in the cold, our Support in weariness, our Guardian in danger, our Staff in slippery places, and our Physician in sickness, so that Thou being from first to last our Ruler and Guide, we may begin, continue, and end this our present undertaking in safety, returning to our homes in peace and joy, and when all our mortal pilgrimage is over, may we share the joys and peace of Thy Heavenly Home; through

the grace and love of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

After which, all standing up, shall be said:

WE PRAISE THEE, O GOD; we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord.

All the earth doth worship Thee—the Father everlasting.

To Thee all Angels cry aloud—the Heavens and all the Powers therein.

To Thee, Cherubim and Seraphim—continually do cry.

Holy, Holy, Holy—Lord God of Sabaoth.

Heaven and earth are full of the Majesty—of Thy glory,

The glorious company of the Apostles—praise Thee.

The goodly fellowship of the Prophets—praise Thee.

The noble army of Martyrs—praise Thee.

The holy Church throughout all the world—doth acknowledge Thee.

The FATHER—of an infinite Majesty.

Thine honourable, true—and only SON;

Also the HOLY GHOST—the Comforter.

Thou art the King of glory—O Christ.

Thou art the everlasting Son—of the Father.

When Thou tookest upon Thee to deliver man—Thou didst not abhor the Virgin's womb.

When Thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death—Thou didst open the Kingdom of Heaven to all believers.

Thou sittest at the right hand of God—in the glory of the Father.

We believe that Thou shalt come—to be our Judge.

We therefore pray Thee, help Thy servants—whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy precious Blood.

Make them to be numbered with Thy saints—in glory everlasting.

O Lord save Thy people—and bless Thine heritage.

Govern them—and lift them up forever.

Day by day—we magnify Thee.

And we worship Thy name—ever world without end.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.

O Lord, have mercy upon us, have mercy upon us.

O Lord, let Thy mercy lighten upon us, as our trust is in Thee.

O Lord, in Thee have I trusted; let me never be confounded.

(Here a Hymn may be said, sung or read; after which the Service shall conclude by the appointed Reader saying—)

The LORD bless us and keep us.

The LORD make His face to shine upon us and be gracious unto us.

The LORD lift up the light of His countenance upon us, and give us peace, now and for evermore. *Amen.*

A Second Service.

Behold,
how good and how pleasant it is
for brethren to dwell together
in unity.

The following

is intended for occasional use as a

SECOND SERVICE.

(When all are assembled, the senior officer, or the person selected as Reader, shall begin. It is suggested that the words in italics be read responsively.)

This is the day the Lord hath made.

We will rejoice and be glad in it.

He has said—Where two or three are gathered together in My name, there am I in the midst of them.

Our help is in the Name of the Lord, Who hath made heaven and earth.

Let us therefore, fellow Christians, unite in offering to our Lord God thanks and praise for all His unspeakable mercies. Let us remember,—The LORD is nigh unto all them that call upon Him.

To all that call upon Him in truth.

Though the Lord be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly.

But the proud He knoweth afar off.

He will fulfil the desire of them that fear Him.

He also will hear their cry and will save them.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

(If circumstances will admit, the prayers which follow may be said all kneeling. The Reader shall begin with a clear voice, saying—)

LET US PRAY.

O God, our Heavenly Father, Who dost encourage us at all times to seek Thy face, help us by Thy good Spirit rightly to worship Thee. Hear us when we make unto Thee the confession of our sins. Hear us when we render unto Thee our thanksgiving for Thy mercies. Hear us when we ask of Thee such things as we need; and grant that those things which Thou knowest to be good for us, we may obtain, to the relief of our necessities and the setting forth of Thy glory; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

O Eternal, Infinite and Almighty God, we have sinned against Thee. Our thoughts

have been evil and vain. We have not loved Thee with all our heart, neither have we loved our neighbour as ourselves. We have not done justly, nor loved mercy, nor walked humbly with Thee, our God.

We confess our sins before Thee,—sins that are secret and sins that are open; sins that are forgotten and sins that are remembered; sins of thought and word and deed —we confess them all before Thee, and humbly implore Thy gracious forgiveness, through our Blessed Saviour, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

We believe, O Lord, that Thou art a merciful God and a loving Father to all that unfeignedly turn unto Thee from their sins; we therefore most humbly beseech Thee, for the sake of Christ, Thy Son, shed Thy mercy upon us; forgive us all our offences; have compassion upon all our infirmities; endue us with Thy Holy Spirit, and grant us Thy grace, that in all the days of our life henceforth we may study to serve and please Thee, in word and in deed; through our Lord and Master, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

O Lord, open Thou our lips.

And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

O God, make speed to save us.

O Lord, make haste to help us.

(Here all standing up.)

Praise ye the Lord.

The Lord's Name be praised.

(Here may be read a Psalm or Psalms, which being ended, the Reader shall say—)

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

LET US PRAY.

Almighty and everlasting God, Who art the Author and Giver of all good gifts, we beseech Thee to instruct us with Thy wisdom, to restrain us with Thy justice, to comfort us with Thy mercy, and to defend us with Thy power.

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

Teach us day by day what Thou wouldest have us to do, and give us grace and strength to fulfil the same. Give us earnestness of purpose, simplicity of faith, warmth of love, and well grounded hope.

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

Make us kindly in thought, gentle in word, generous in deed. Teach us that it is better to give than to receive; better to minister than to be ministered unto: better to humble ourselves, so that by Thee we may be exalted.

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

May it please Thee to enlighten our understanding that we may know Thee, to sanctify our affections that we may love Thee, and put Thy fear into our hearts, that we may dread to offend Thee.

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

Keep us from harm within and without; from the evil which is within ourselves; from the evil which is in the world around.

Give us a healthy body, a pure soul, a sanctified and humble spirit.

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

May it please Thee to give us the hearts of little children, that we may be willing to believe where we cannot see, and willing to trust where we cannot comprehend.

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

Grant us, in all our duties, Thy help; in all our difficulties, Thy counsel; in all our

dangers, Thy protection; and in all our sorrows, Thy consolation.

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

May it be the work of our lives to obey Thee, the very joy of our souls to please Thee, and the satisfaction of our desires to dwell with Thee everlastingly.

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

May it please Thee to give us peace with all men, peace in our own souls, and above all, peace with Thee, our God.

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

Enable us to perform our allotted duties with diligence, to guide our affairs with prudence, and in all our ways to acknowledge Thee.

Feed us with food convenient for us; restrain us from all intemperance and excess, and repress in us all inordinate desires.

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

Make us pure and sincere in speech, cheerful in disposition, honest in our conversation, and ready to every good work.

Make us upright in all our undertakings, patient in adversity, and humble in prosperity.

Suffer us not in health to forget Thee, or in sickness to think ourselves forgotten of Thee; and when the shadows of this life are passed away, may we enjoy the vision of Thy heavenly glory.

For these and all other necessaries both for our souls and bodies we humbly pray, through the mediation of our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

Almighty God, Who knowest our necessities before we ask and our ignorance in asking, we beseech Thee to have compassion on our infirmities, and those things which, from our unworthiness we dare not, and from our blindness we cannot ask, vouchsafe to give us, for the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour. *Amen.*

(May be said together.)

Our Father Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven; give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil; for Thine is the king-

dom, the power and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

(Here may be sung or read a Hymn or Hymns, which being ended, the Reader shall proceed to say this general thanksgiving, as follows :—)

Let us offer our thanksgivings to God for all His mercies.

O Father of mercies and God of love, we render unto Thee our thanksgiving for all Thy goodness vouchsafed unto us. We bless Thee that Thou hast spared us hitherto; that Thou hast preserved us amidst the many changes and chances of this mortal life, and hast so abundantly provided for our wants. For all Thy bounties known to us, for all unknown, for all Thy blessings of the present life, and for the hopes of a better life to come, we give Thee our humble and hearty thanks. Let the memory of Thy bountiful goodness, we beseech Thee, fill all our hearts with joy and thankfulness unto our life's end, through our Lord Jesus Christ, to Whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

Let us pray for the world and our own country.

Almighty God, Who hast made of one blood all nations, we pray for the peace of

the whole world and the salvation of all men.

We pray for the Empire to which we belong, beseeching Thee to preserve our peace and defend our liberties. Remember, O Lord, the Sovereign whom Thou hast placed over us, and all the Royal family; endue them with Thy Holy Spirit, enrich them with Thy heavenly grace, prosper them with all happiness, and make them a continual blessing and example of righteousness to the nation. Grant to all in authority a wise heart, a sound judgment, a courageous spirit, and a strong sense of duty. Protect all true servants of the Queen and country; may they fulfil their respective duties faithfully, and may their services be blessed to Thy honour and to the welfare of the people.

Let us pray for all who travel by land or by water.

We commend to Thy Almighty care and protection all travellers, sojourners and strangers: sail with those who sail, journey with those who journey, and grant to those who are far from their homes that they may return in peace and safety.

Let us pray for our own kindred.

O Thou Who art the God of all the families of the earth, we beseech Thee to bless our own friends and kindred. Grant Thy special favour and protection to those who are dear to each one of us; bless them outwardly in their bodies, inwardly in their souls, and give them the peace that passeth all understanding.

Let us pray for one another.

Finally, O Lord, we pray for each other, all for each and each for all. Grant that we may spend the remainder of this day and every day in Thy fear; protect us by day and by night; may Thy goodness and mercy never leave us, and be graciously pleased to restore us in health and peace to our homes and kindred.

O God, Who art the defender of all who trust in Thee, we humbly beseech Thee to be our continual guardian and protector in all our pilgrimage. We humbly pray Thee to pardon the imperfections of these our unworthy services, and forgive whatever there has been amiss in us this day and during our past lives. May Thy Holy Spirit continually be with us, that we may love Thee more and serve Thee better.

Help us to carry the spirit of this Thy Holy Day into the occupations of the week, that whilst our minds and bodies are engaged in honest employment, useful toil, or innocent recreation, our hearts may ever live in Thy fear and ever enjoy Thy favour, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

(Here a Hymn may be sung or read, after which the Service shall conclude by the Reader saying—)

The Lord bless us and keep us.

The Lord make His face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us.

The Lord lift up the light of His countenance upon us, and give us peace, now and for evermore. *Amen.*

A Short Litany

SUGGESTED FOR OCCASIONAL USE.

In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

Verily, verily, I say unto you, whatsoever ye shall ask the Father in My Name, He will give it you.

Oh! come let us worship, and fall down and kneel before the Lord our Maker.

LET US PRAY.

(All kneeling.)

Lord have mercy upon us.
Christ have mercy upon us.
Lord have mercy upon us.

(May be said together.)

Our Father Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil; for Thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

(The Reader.)

We beseech Thee, O Heavenly Father, to permit us to draw near unto Thee, while we humbly ask Thee to forgive whatever Thou hast seen amiss in us during our past lives; we offer Thee our hearty thanks for all that Thou hast done for us, and pray that Thou wilt continue Thy gracious goodness to us.

Through our frailty, we have often offended against Thy holy law;

Graciously forgive us, good Lord.

We have left undone those things which we ought to have done;

Graciously forgive us, good Lord.

And we have done those things which we ought not to have done;

Graciously forgive us, good Lord.

May it please Thee to cleanse us from our secret faults, and to keep us also from presumptuous sins;

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

Deliver us from anger, hatred, malice and all uncharitableness;

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

Keep us from hasty and hateful tempers, and dispose us to be kind and helpful to each other and to all men;

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

Inspire us with upright thoughts, pure affections and chaste desires;

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

O, Almighty Father, Who art kind to all, even to the unthankful and to the evil, we humbly praise Thee for Thy gracious goodness to us during the past, for our life and health, our food and clothing, our friends and kindred, and for Thy continual guidance and protection. We beseech Thee to give us help and strength to resist the Evil One and to overcome sin. May Thy Holy Spirit accompany us henceforth, and so fill our hearts that we may firmly believe in Thee, love and reverence Thee, and keep Thy commandments.

O Lord, make us poor in spirit, that ours may be the Kingdom of Heaven.

Good Lord, hear us.

Make us to mourn for sin, that we may be comforted by Thy grace.

Good Lord, hear us.

Make us meek, O Lord, that we may inherit the earth.

Good Lord, hear us.

Make us to hunger and thirst after righteousness, that we may be filled therewith.

Good Lord, hear us.

Make us merciful, O Lord, that we may obtain mercy.

Good Lord, hear us.

Make us pure in heart, that we may see Thee, our God.

Good Lord, hear us.

Make us peace-makers, that we may be called the children of God.

Good Lord, hear us.

Make us willing to be persecuted for righteousness' sake, that ours may be the Kingdom of Heaven.

Good Lord, hear us.

Make us willing to be reviled and persecuted and slandered for Jesus' sake, that our reward may be great in Heaven.

Hear us, O God, for the sake of Jesus Christ, our Saviour.

Almighty Father, by Whose care and providence we are preserved and comforted, we beseech Thee to watch over all who are near and dear to us; shield them from all harm; keep them from all sin; and whether they sleep or wake, we pray that Thou wilt never leave them, nor forsake them.

O God, our Father, grant us Thy heavenly grace, that we may live from day to day so as in all things to please Thee; and because we know neither the day nor the hour of our Master's coming, may we be always ready, so that we may never live in such a state as we shall fear to die in; but whether we live, may we live unto the Lord, or whether we die, may we die unto the Lord, so that living or dying we may be Thine; through the love and merits and mediation of Thy Son, Jesus Christ, our Saviour. *Amen.*

(Here may be read the Morning or Evening Prayer which follows.)

May the very God of Peace sanctify us wholly, and may our whole spirit and soul and body be preserved blameless unto the Coming of our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

Morning Prayer.

(The following Morning and Evening prayers are suggested for use with the short Litany, or by themselves.)

Heavenly Father, our Creator and our Preserver, with our waking thoughts we would return to Thee to give Thee thanks for the rest of the past night, and for Thy goodness and mercy in bringing us to the light of a new day. Entering upon another period of our pilgrimage we commend ourselves and all who are dear to us, in body and in soul, to Thy protecting care. May no dangers befall us; may no perils beset our path; may no burdens come upon us that we shall not be able to bear; may no temptations await us that we shall not be able to resist. Merciful Father, remember our weakness and give us strength to overcome sin. If our hearts have wandered from Thee may Thy love bring us back to Thy service. Assist us, O Lord, to feel our responsibilities and faithfully perform our duties. We implore the aid and guidance of Thy Holy Spirit in all our ways and in all our wanderings throughout this day and henceforth; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

Accept, O merciful Father, our thanksgiving for the mercies of the past day and of our past lives. We humbly acknowledge that to Thee we owe all we are and all we have. Retiring now to rest, we pray Thee, give us refreshing sleep to prepare and strengthen us, both in soul and body, for the duties of a new day and for any trials that may await us. We resign ourselves and all that is ours, and all who are dear to us, to Thy ever wakeful providence; most humbly beseeching Thee that we may rise from our beds with hearts thankful, pure and devoted to Thy service, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

O Thou Keeper of Israel, Who neither slumberest nor sleepest, be pleased in Thy mercy to watch over us this night and make us ever mindful of the time when we shall lie down in the dust. Preserve us while waking, and defend us while sleeping: that when we are awake we may watch with Christ, and when we sleep we may rest in peace. *Amen.*

A Selection of Psalms.

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A Selection of Psalms.

(It is suggested that the verses in italics be read responsively.)

Psalm I.

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; *and in his law doth he meditate day and night.*

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord *knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.*

Psalm VIII.

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honour.

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:

All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

PSALM XIX.

The heavens declare the glory of God: and the firmament sheweth his handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun;

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the LORD is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the LORD is sure, making wise the simple:

The statutes of the LORD *are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the* LORD *is pure, enlightening the eyes:*

The fear of the LORD is clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the LORD are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold; sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover, by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O LORD, *my strength and my redeemer.*

PSALM XXIII.

The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the LORD *for ever.*

PSALM XXIV.

The earth is the LORD'S, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein:

For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the LORD? or who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the LORD, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob. Selah.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? The LORD *strong and mighty, the* LORD *mighty in battle.*

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? The LORD *of hosts, he is the King of glory. Selah.*

PSALM XXV.

Unto thee, O LORD, do I lift up my soul.

O my God, I trust in thee: let me not be ashamed; let not mine enemies triumph over me.

Yea, let none that wait on thee be ashamed: let them be ashamed which transgress without cause.

Shew me thy ways, O LORD; *teach me thy paths.*

Lead me in thy truth, and teach me: for thou art the God of my salvation; on thee do I wait all the day.

Remember, O LORD, *thy tender mercies and thy loving-kindnesses; for they have been ever of old.*

Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions: according to thy mercy remember thou me, for thy goodness' sake, O LORD.

Good and upright is the LORD: *therefore will he teach sinners in the way.*

The meek will he guide in judgment, and the meek will he teach his way.

All the paths of the LORD *are mercy and truth unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.*

For thy name's sake, O LORD, pardon mine iniquity; for it is great.

What man is he that feareth the LORD? *him shall he teach in the way that he shall choose.*

His soul shall dwell at ease; and his seed shall inherit the earth.

The secret of the LORD *is with them that fear him; and he will shew them his covenant.*

Mine eyes are ever toward the LORD; for he shall pluck my feet out of the net.

Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me; for I am desolate and afflicted.

The troubles of my heart are enlarged: O bring thou me out of my distresses.

Look upon mine affliction, and my pain; and forgive all my sins.

Consider mine enemies; for they are many; and they hate me with cruel hatred.

O keep my soul, and deliver me; let me not be ashamed; for I put my trust in thee.

Let integrity and uprightness preserve me; for I wait on thee.

Redeem Israel, O God, out of all his troubles.

Psalm XXXII.

Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord *imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.*

When I kept silence, my bones waxed old, through my roaring all the day long.

For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture is turned into the drought of summer. Selah.

I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid. I said, I will

confess my transgressions unto the LORD; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin. Selah.

For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found: surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

Thou art my hiding-place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance. Selah.

I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go; I will guide thee with mine eye.

Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding; whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.

Many sorrows shall be to the wicked: but he that trusteth in the LORD, *mercy shall compass him about.*

Be glad in the LORD, and rejoice, ye righteous: and shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

PSALM XXXIV.

I will bless the LORD at all times; his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the LORD; *the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.*

O magnify the LORD with me, and let us exalt his name together.

I sought the LORD, *and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.*

They looked unto him, and were lightened; and their faces were not ashamed.

This poor man cried, and the LORD *heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.*

The angel of the LORD encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

O taste and see that the LORD *is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.*

O fear the LORD, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the LORD *shall not want any good thing.*

Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the LORD.

What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the LORD are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

The face of the LORD *is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.*

The righteous cry, and the LORD heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

The LORD *is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; aud saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.*

Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the LORD delivereth him out of them all.

He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.

Evil shall slay the wicked; and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.

The LORD *redeemeth the soul of his servants; and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.*

PSALM XLVI.

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Selah.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

The LORD of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah.

Come, behold the works of the LORD, *what desolations he hath made in the earth.*

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder: he burneth the chariot in the fire.

Be still, and know that I am God; I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

The LORD of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah.

PSALM LXII.

Truly my soul waiteth upon God: from him cometh my salvation.

He only is my rock and my salvation; he is my defence: I shall not be greatly moved.

How long will ye imagine mischief against a man? ye shall be slain all of you: as a bowing wall shall ye be, and as a tottering fence.

They only consult to cast him down from his excellency; they delight in lies: they bless with their mouth, but they curse inwardly. Selah.

My soul, wait thou only upon God: for my expectation is from him.

He only is my rock and my salvation: he is my defence: I shall not be moved.

In God is my salvation, and my glory: the rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God.

Trust in him at all times; ye people, pour out your heart before him: God is a refuge for us. Selah.

Surely men of low degree are vanity, and men of high degree are a lie: to be laid in the balance, they are altogether lighter than vanity.

Trust not in oppression, and become not vain in robbery: if riches increase, set not your heart upon them.

God hath spoken once; twice have I heard this, that power belongeth unto God.

Also unto Thee, O LORD, *belongeth mercy: for thou renderest to every man according to his work.*

PSALM LXVII.

God be merciful unto us, and bless us; and cause his face to shine upon us. Selah.

That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

O let the nations be glad, and sing for joy; for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth. Selah.

Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

Then shall the earth yield her increase; and God, even our own God, shall bless us.

God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

Psalm LXXXV.

Lord, thou hast been favourable unto thy land: thou hast brought back the captivity of Jacob.

Thou hast forgiven the iniquity of thy people, thou hast covered all their sin. Selah.

Thou hast taken away all thy wrath: thou hast turned thyself from the fierceness of thine anger.

Turn us, O God of our salvation, and cause thine anger toward us to cease.

Wilt thou be angry with us for ever? wilt thou draw out thine anger to all generations?

Wilt thou not revive us again, that thy people may rejoice in thee?

Shew us thy mercy, O Lord, and grant us thy salvation.

I will hear what God the LORD *will speak: for he will speak peace unto his people, and to his saints: but let them not turn again to folly.*

Surely his salvation is nigh them that fear him; that glory may dwell in our land.

Mercy and truth are met together; righteousness and peace have kissed each other.

Truth shall spring out of the earth; and righteousness shall look down from heaven.

Yea, the LORD *shall give that which is good; and our land shall yield her increase.*

Righteousness shall go before him, and shall set us in the way of his steps.

PSALM LXXXVI.

Bow down Thine ear, O LORD, hear me; For I am poor and needy.

Preserve my soul, for I am holy: O thou my God, save thy servant that trusteth in thee.

Be merciful unto me, O Lord: For I cry unto thee daily.

Rejoice the soul of thy servant: for unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

For thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive; and plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon thee.

Give ear, O LORD, *unto my prayer; and attend to the voice of my supplications.*

In the day of my trouble I will call upon thee: for thou wilt answer me.

Among the gods there is none like unto thee, O Lord; neither are there any works like unto thy works.

All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship before thee, O Lord; and shall glorify thy name.

For thou art great, and doest wondrous things: thou art God alone.

Teach me thy way, O LORD; I will walk in thy truth: unite my heart to fear thy name.

I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart; and I will glorify thy name for evermore.

For great is thy mercy toward me; and thou hast delivered my soul from the lowest hell.

O God, the proud are risen against me, and the assemblies of violent men have sought after my soul, and have not set thee before them.

But Thou, O Lord, art a God full of compassion, and gracious; longsuffering, and plenteous in mercy and truth.

O turn unto me, and have mercy upon me: give thy strength unto thy servant, and save the son of thine handmaid.

Shew me a token for good; that they which hate me may see it, and be ashamed; because thou, LORD, hast holpen me, and comforted me.

PSALM XC.

LORD, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled.

Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

For all our days are passed away in thy wrath; we spend our years as a tale that is told.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labour and sorrow: for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Return, O LORD, how long? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.

And let the beauty of the LORD our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

PSALM XCI.

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge, and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night, nor for the arrow that flieth by day,

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness, nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold, and see the reward of the wicked.

Because thou hast made the LORD, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation,

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder; the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

PSALM C.

Make a joyful noise unto the LORD, all ye lands.

Serve the LORD *with gladness; come before his presence with singing.*

Know ye that the LORD he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves: we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise : be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

For the LORD is good, his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations.

PSALM CIII.

Bless the LORD, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the LORD *O my soul, and forget not all his benefits :*

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The LORD *executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.*

He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

The LORD *is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.*

He will not always chide; neither will he keep his anger forever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the LORD pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the LORD is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep His covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

The LORD hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the LORD, *ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.*

Bless ye the LORD, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his that do his pleasure.

Bless the LORD, *all his works, in all places of his dominion: bless the* LORD, *O my soul.*

PSALM CIV.

Bless the LORD, O my soul. O LORD my God, thou art very great; thou art clothed with honour and majesty.

Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment; who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain;

Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters; who maketh the clouds his chariot; who walketh upon the wings of the wind;

Who maketh his angels spirits; his ministers a flaming fire;

Who laid the foundations of the earth, that it should not be removed forever.

Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a garment: the waters stood above the mountains.

At thy rebuke they fled; at the voice of thy thunder they hasted away.

They go up by the mountains; they go down by the valleys unto the place which thou hast founded for them.

Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over, that they turn not again to cover the earth.

He sendeth the springs into the valleys, which run among the hills.

They give drink to every beast of the field: the wild asses quench their thirst.

By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation, which sing among the branches.

He watereth the hills from his chambers: the earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works.

He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man, that he may bring forth food out of the earth;

And wine that maketh glad the heart of man, and oil to make his face to shine, and bread which strengtheneth man's heart.

The trees of the LORD *are full of sap: the cedars of Lebanon which he hath planted;*

Where the birds make their nests: as for the stork, the fir trees are her house.

The high hills are a refuge for the wild goats, and the rocks for the conies.

He appointed the moon for seasons: the sun knoweth his going down.

Thou makest darkness, and it is night, wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep forth.

The young lions roar after their prey, and seek their meat from God.

The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together, and lay them down in their dens.

Man goeth forth unto his work, and to his labour, until the evening.

O LORD, *how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches.*

So is this great and wide sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts.

There go the ships; there is that leviathan, whom thou hast made to play therein.

These wait all upon thee, that thou mayest give them their meat in due season.

That thou givest them they gather: thou openest thine hand, they are filled with good.

Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled; thou takest away their breath, they die, and return to their dust.

Thou sendest forth thy spirit, they are created; and thou renewest the face of the earth.

The glory of the LORD shall endure for ever: the LORD shall rejoice in his works.

He looketh on the earth, and it trembleth; he toucheth the hills, and they smoke.

I will sing unto the LORD as long as I live; I will sing praise to my God while I have my being.

My meditation of him shall be sweet: I will be glad in the LORD.

Let the sinners be consumed out of the earth, and let the wicked be no more. Bless thou the LORD, O my soul. Praise ye the LORD.

PSALM CVII.

O give thanks unto the LORD, for he is good; for his mercy endureth for ever.

Let the redeemed of the LORD *say so, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy;*

And gathered them out of the lands, from the east, and from the west, from the north, and from the south.

They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way; they found no city to dwell in.

Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

Then they cried unto the LORD *in their trouble, and he delivered them out of their distresses.*

And he led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

Oh that men would praise the LORD *for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!*

For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.

Such as sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, being bound in affliction and iron;

Because they rebelled against the words of God, and contemned the counsel of the Most High;

Therefore he brought down their heart with labour; they fell down, and there was none to help.

Then they cried unto the LORD in their trouble, and he saved them out of their distresses.

He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death, and brake their bands in sunder.

Oh that men would praise the LORD for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

For he hath broken the gates of brass, and cut the bars of iron in sunder.

Fools, because of their trangression, and because of their iniquities, are afflicted:

Their soul abhorreth all manner of meat; and they draw near unto the gates of death.

Then they cry unto the LORD in their trouble; and he saveth them out of their distresses.

He sent his word and healed them, and delivered them from their destructions.

Oh that men would praise the LORD for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare his works with rejoicing.

They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters;

These see the works of the LORD, *and his wonders in the deep.*

For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind, which lifteth up the waves thereof.

They mount up to the heaven, they go down again to the depths; their soul is melted because of trouble.

They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man, and are at their wit's end.

Then they cry unto the LORD *in their trouble, and he bringeth them out of their distresses.*

He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still.

Then are they glad because they be quiet; so he bringeth them unto their desired haven.

O that men would praise the LORD for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

Let them exalt him also in the congregation of the people, and praise him in the assembly of the elders.

He turneth rivers into a wilderness, and the watersprings into dry ground;

A fruitful land into barrenness, for the wickedness of them that dwell therein.

He turneth the wilderness into a standing water, and dry ground into water-springs.

And there he maketh the hungry to dwell, that they may prepare a city for habitation ;

And sow the fields, and plant vineyards, which may yield fruits of increase.

He blesseth them also, so that they are multiplied greatly, and suffereth not their cattle to decrease.

Again they are minished, and brought low through oppression, affliction, and sorrow.

He poureth contempt upon princes, and causeth them to wander in the wilderness, where there is no way.

Yet setteth he the poor on high from affliction, and maketh him families like a flock.

The righteous shall see it, and rejoice ; and all iniquity shall stop her mouth.

Whoso is wise, and will observe these things, even they shall understand the lovingkindness of the LORD.

PSALM CXIII.

Praise ye the LORD. Praise, O ye servants of the LORD, praise the name of the LORD.

Blessed be the name of the LORD, *from this time forth and for evermore.*

From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same, the LORD'S name is to be praised.

The LORD *is high above all nations, and his glory above the heavens.*

Who is like unto the LORD our God, who dwelleth on high;

Who humbleth himself to behold the things that are in heaven, and in the earth!

He raiseth up the poor out of the dust, and lifteth the needy out of the dunghill;

That he may set him with princes, even with the princes of his people.

He maketh the barren woman to keep house, and to be a joyful mother of children. Praise ye the LORD.

PSALM CXVI.

I love the LORD, because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.

Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell gat hold upon me: I found trouble and sorrow.

Then called I upon the name of the LORD: O LORD, *I beseech thee, deliver my soul.*

Gracious is the LORD, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.

The LORD *preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he helped me.*

Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the LORD hath dealt bountifully with thee.

For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

I will walk before the LORD in the land of the living.

I believed, therefore have I spoken: I was greatly afflicted.

I said in my haste, All men are liars.

What shall I render unto the LORD *for all his benefits toward me?*

I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the LORD.

I will pay my vows unto the LORD *now in the presence of all his people.*

Precious in the sight of the LORD is the death of his saints.

O LORD, *truly I am thy servant ; I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid : thou hast loosed my bonds.*

I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the LORD.

I will pay my vows unto the LORD *now in the presence of all his people.*

In the courts of the LORD'S house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the LORD.

PSALM CXVIII.

O give thanks unto the LORD ; for he is good ; because his mercy endureth for ever.

Let Israel now say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

Let the house of Aaron now say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

Let them now that fear the LORD *say, that his mercy endureth for ever.*

I called upon the LORD in distress: the LORD answered me, and set me in a large place.

The LORD *is on my side; I will not fear: what can man do unto me?*

The LORD taketh my part with them that help me: therefore shall I see my desire upon them that hate me.

It is better to trust in the LORD *than to put confidence in man:*

It is better to trust in the LORD than to put confidence in princes.

All nations compassed me about: but in the name of the LORD *will I destroy them.*

They compassed me about; yea, they compassed me about: but in the name of the LORD I will destroy them.

They compassed me about like bees; they are quenched as the fire of thorns: for in the name of the LORD *I will destroy them.*

Thou hast thrust sore at me, that I might fall: but the LORD helped me.

The LORD *is my strength and song, and is become my salvation.*

The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous: the right hand of the LORD doeth valiantly.

The right hand of the LORD *is exalted; the right hand of the* LORD *doeth valiantly.*

I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the LORD.

The LORD *has chastened me sore: but he hath not given me over unto death.*

Open to me the gates of righteousness: I will go into them, and I will praise the Lord;

This gate of the LORD, *into which the righteous shall enter.*

I will praise thee; for thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation.

The stone which the builders refused is become the head stone of the corner.

This is the LORD'S doing; it is marvellous in our eyes.

This is the day which the LORD *hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.*

Save now, I beseech thee, O LORD! O LORD, I beseech thee, send now prosperity.

Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the LORD : *we have blessed you out of the house of the* LORD.

God is the LORD, which hath shewed us light; bind the sacrifice with cords, even unto the horns of the altar.

Thou art my God, and I will praise thee; thou art my God, I will exalt thee.

O give thanks unto the LORD; for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

PSALM CXIX.

Blessed are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the LORD.

Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and that seek him with the whole heart.

They also do no iniquity: they walk in his ways.

Thou hast commanded us to keep thy precepts diligently.

O that my ways were directed to keep thy statutes!

Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all thy commandments.

I will praise thee with uprightness of heart, when I shall have learned thy righteous judgments.

I will keep thy statutes: O forsake me not utterly.

Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? By taking heed thereto according to thy word.

With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.

Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.

Blessed art thou, O LORD: *teach me thy statutes.*

With my lips have I declared all the judgments of thy mouth.

I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies as much as in all riches.

I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

* * * * * * *

Teach me, O LORD, the way of thy statutes, and I shall keep it unto the end.

Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law ; yea, I shall observe it with my whole heart.

Make me to go in the path of thy commandments ; for therein do I delight.

Incline my heart unto thy testimonies, and not to covetousness.

Turn away mine eyes from beholding vanity ; and quicken thou me in thy way.

Stablish thy word unto thy servant, who is devoted to thy fear.

Turn away my reproach which I fear : for thy judgments are good.

Behold, I have longed after thy precepts : quicken me in thy righteousness.

* * * * * * *

For ever, O LORD, thy word is settled in heaven.

Thy faithfulness is unto all generations ; thou hast established the earth, and it abideth.

They continue this day according to thine ordinances : for all are thy servants.

Unless thy law had been my delights, I should then have perished in mine affliction.

I will never forget thy precepts: for with them thou hast quickened me.

I am thine, save me: for I have sought thy precepts.

The wicked have waited for me, to destroy me: but I will consider thy testimonies.

I have seen an end of all perfection: but thy commandment is exceeding broad.

O how love I thy law! it is my meditation all the day.

Thou, through thy commandments, hast made me wiser than mine enemies: for they are ever with me.

I have more understanding than all my teachers: for thy testimonies are my meditation.

I understand more than the ancients; because I keep thy precepts.

I have refrained my feet from every evil way, that I might keep thy word.

I have not departed from thy judgments: for thou hast taught me.

How sweet are thy words unto my taste! yea, sweeter than honey to my mouth!

Through thy precepts I get understanding: therefore I hate every false way.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

I have sworn, and I will perform it, that I will keep thy righteous judgments.

I am afflicted very much: quicken me, O LORD, according unto thy word.

Accept, I beseech thee, the freewill offerings of my mouth, O LORD, *and teach me thy judgments.*

My soul is continually in my hand: yet do I not forget thy law.

The wicked have laid a snare for me: yet I erred not from thy precepts.

Thy testimonies have I taken as an heritage for ever: for they are the rejoicing of my heart.

I have inclined mine heart to perform thy statutes alway, even unto the end.

* * * * * * *

Thy testimonies are wonderful: therefore doth my soul keep them.

The entrance of thy words giveth light; it giveth understanding unto the simple.

I opened my mouth, and panted: for I longed for thy commandments.

Look thou upon me, and be merciful unto me, as thou usest to do unto those that love thy name.

Order my steps in thy word: and let not any iniquity have dominion over me.

Deliver me from the oppression of man; so will I keep thy precepts.

Make thy face to shine upon thy servant; and teach me thy statutes.

Rivers of waters run down mine eyes, because they keep not thy law.

Righteous art thou, O LORD, and upright are thy judgments.

Thy testimonies that thou hast commanded are righteous and very faithful.

My zeal hath consumed me: because mine enemies have forgotten thy words.

Thy word is very pure: therefore thy servant loveth it.

I am small and despised; yet do not I forget thy precepts.

Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, and thy law is the truth.

Trouble and anguish have taken hold on me: yet thy commandments are my delights.

The righteousness of thy testimonies is everlasting: give me understanding, and I shall live.

* * * * * * *

Let my cry come near before thee, O LORD: give me understanding according to thy word.

Let my supplication come before thee: deliver me according to thy word.

My lips shall utter praise, when thou hast taught me thy statutes.

My tongue shall speak of thy word: for all thy commandments are righteousness.

Let thine hand help me: for I have chosen thy precepts.

I have longed for thy salvation, O LORD; *and thy law is my delight.*

Let my soul live, and it shall praise thee; and let thy judgments help me.

I have gone astray like a lost sheep: seek thy servant; for I do not forget thy commandments.

PSALM CXXI.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the LORD, *which made heaven and earth.*

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The LORD is thy keeper; the LORD is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

The LORD shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

The LORD *shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in, from this time forth, and even for evermore.*

PSALM CXXXIII.

Behold, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity!

It is like the precious ointment upon the head, that ran down upon the beard, even Aaron's beard; that went down to the skirts of his garments;

As the dew of Hermon, and as the dew that descended upon the mountains of Zion: for there the LORD commanded the blessing, even life for evermore.

PSALM CXXXVIII.

I will praise thee with my whole heart; before the gods will I sing praise unto thee.

I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy name for thy lovingkindness and for thy truth: for thou hast magnified thy word above all thy name.

In the day when I cried thou answeredst me, and strengthenedst me with strength in my soul.

All the kings of the earth shall praise thee, O LORD, *when they hear the words of thy mouth.*

Yea, they shall sing in the ways of the LORD: for great is the glory of the LORD.

Though the LORD *be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly: but the proud he knoweth afar off.*

Though I walk in the midst of trouble, thou wilt revive me; thou shalt stretch forth thine hand against the wrath of mine enemies, and thy right hand shall save me.

The LORD *will perfect that which concerneth me: thy mercy, O* LORD, *endureth for ever: forsake not the works of thine own hands.*

PSALM CXXXIX.

O LORD, thou hast searched me, and known me.

Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising; thou understandest my thought afar off.

Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O LORD, *thou knowest it altogether.*

Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.

Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee: but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

For thou hast possessed my reins: thou hast covered me in my mother's womb.

I will praise thee; for I am fearfully and wonderfully made: marvellous are thy works: and that my soul knoweth right well.

My substance was not hid from thee, when I was made in secret, and curiously wrought in the lowest parts of the earth.

Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being unperfect; and in thy book all my members were written, which in continuance were fashioned, when as yet there was none of them.

How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! how great is the sum of them!

If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand: when I awake, I am still with thee.

Surely thou wilt slay the wicked, O God: depart from me, therefore, ye bloody men.

For they speak against thee wickedly, and thine enemies take thy name in vain.

Do not I hate them, O LORD, that hate thee? and am not I grieved with those that rise up against thee?

I hate them with perfect hatred; I count them mine enemies.

Search me, O God, and know my heart; try me, and know my thoughts;

And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

PSALM CXLV.

I will extol thee, my God, O king; and I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

Every day will I bless thee, and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

Great is the LORD, and greatly to be praised; and his greatness is unsearchable.

One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

I will speak of the glorious honour of thy majesty, and of thy wondrous works.

And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts: and I will declare thy greatness.

They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.

The LORD *is gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.*

The LORD is good to all: and his tender mercies are over all his works.

And all thy works shall praise thee, O LORD*; and thy saints shall bless thee.*

They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power;

To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glorious majesty of his kingdom.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

The LORD *upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that be bowed down.*

The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou givest them their meat in due season.

Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

The LORD is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

The LORD *is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.*

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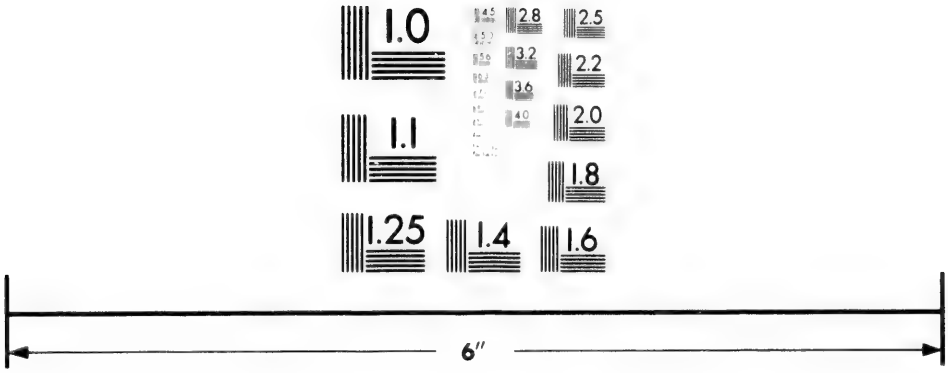

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He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him : he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

The LORD *preserveth all them that love him : but all the wicked will he destroy.*

My mouth shall speak the praise of the LORD ; and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

PSALM CXLVIII.

Praise ye the LORD. Praise ye the LORD from the heavens: praise him in the heights.

Praise ye him, all his angels : praise ye him, all his hosts.

Praise ye him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars of light.

Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the LORD : for he commanded, and they were created.

He hath also established them for ever and ever : he hath made a decree which shall not pass.

Praise the LORD from the earth, ye dragons, and all deeps.

Fire, and hail; snow, and vapours; stormy wind fulfilling his word:

Mountains, and all hills; fruitful trees, and all cedars:

Beasts, and all cattle; creeping things, and flying fowl:

Kings of the earth, and all people; princes, and all judges of the earth:

Both young men, and maidens; old men, and children:

Let them praise the name of the LORD: for his name alone is excellent; his glory is above the earth and heaven.

He also exalteth the horn of his people, the praise of all his saints; even of the children of Israel, a people near unto him. Praise ye the LORD.

A Selection of Hymns.

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A Selection of Hymns.

1 Our Father, Who art in Heaven.

Father in heaven, my God alone;
  Early to Thee my soul shall cry;
A pilgrim in a land unknown,
  A thirsty land whose springs are dry.

Yet, through this rough and thorny maze,
  I follow hard on Thee, my God;
Thine hand unseen upholds my ways;
  I safely tread where Thou hast trod.

Thee, in the watches of the night,
  When I remember on my bed,
Thy presence makes the darkness light,
  Thy guardian wings are round my head.

Better than life itself Thy love,
  Dearer than all beside to me;
For whom have I in heaven above,
  Or what on earth compared to Thee?

Praise with my heart, my mind, my voice,
  For all Thy mercy, I will give;
My soul shall still in God rejoice;
  My tongue shall bless Thee while I live.

Amen.

2 Hallowed be Thy Name.

Thee we adore, eternal Lord!
  We praise Thy name with one accord;
Thy saints who here Thy goodness see,
  Through all the world do worship Thee.

To Thee aloud all angels cry,
  And ceaseless raise their songs on high,
Both Cherubim and Seraphim,
  The heavens and all the powers therein.

The Apostles join the glorious throng;
  The Prophets swell the immortal song;
The Martyrs' noble army raise
  Eternal anthems to Thy praise.

Thee, Holy, Holy, Holy King;
  Thee, the Lord God of Hosts, they sing:
Thus earth below, and heaven above,
  Resound Thy glory and Thy love. *Amen.*

3 Thy Kingdom Come.

Light of the lonely pilgrim's path,
  Star of the coming day!
Arise, and with Thy morning beams
  Chase all our griefs away!

Come, blessed Lord! let every shore
  And answering island sing
The praises of Thy royal Name,
  And own Thee as their King.

Bid the whole earth, responsive now
  To the bright world above,
Break forth in rapturous strains of joy
  In memory of Thy love.

Jesu! Thy fair creation sighs,
  The air, the earth, the sea,
In unison with all our hearts,
  And calls aloud for Thee.

Thine was the Cross, with all its fruits
  Of grace and peace divine:
Be Thine the crown of glory now,
  The palm of victory Thine. *Amen.*

4 Thy Will be Done.

My God, my Father, while I stray
Far from my home on life's rough way,
O teach me from my heart to say,
  "Thy will be done."

Though dark my path, and sad my lot,
Let me be still and murmur not;
But breathe the prayer divinely taught,
  "Thy will be done."

If Thou shouldst call me to resign
What most I prize—it ne'er was mine;
I only yield Thee what is Thine;
  "Thy will be done."

What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved no longer nigh,
Submissive would I still reply,
"Thy will be done."

Should pining sickness waste away
My life in premature decay,
My Father, still I'd strive to say,
"Thy will be done."

If but my fainting heart be blest
With Thy free Spirit for its guest,
My God, to Thee I leave the rest;
"Thy will be done."

Renew my will from day to day;
Blend it with Thine and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
"Thy will be done."

Then, when on earth I breathe no more
The prayer, oft mixed with tears before,
I'll sing upon a happier shore,
"Thy will be done." *Amen.*

5 Give us this Day our daily Bread.

O how kindly hast Thou led me,
Heavenly Father, day by day!
Found my dwelling, clothed and fed me,
Furnish'd friends to cheer my way!

Did'st Thou bless me, did'st Thou chasten,
  With Thy smile or with Thy rod,
T'was that still my step might hasten
  Homeward, heavenward, to my God!

O how slowly have I often
  Follow'd where Thy hand would draw!
How Thy kindness fail'd to soften!
  How Thy chastening fail'd to awe!
Make me for Thy rest more ready
  As Thy path is longer trod;
Keep me in Thy friendship steady,
  Till Thou call me home, my God. *Amen.*

6 And Forgive us our Trespasses.

O Lord, turn not Thy face away
  From them that lonely lie,
Lamenting sore their sinful life
  With tears and bitter cry;
Thy mercy gates are open wide
  To them that mourn their sin;
O shut them not against us, Lord,
  But let us enter in.

We need not to confess our fault,
  For surely Thou cans't tell:
What we have done, and what we are,
  Thou knowest very well;

Wherefore to beg and to entreat,
  With tears we come to Thee,
As children that have done amiss
  Fall at their father's knee.

And need we then, O Lord, repeat
  The blessing which we crave,
When Thou dost know, before we speak,
  The thing that we would have?
Mercy, O Lord, mercy we ask,
  This is the total sum;
For mercy, Lord, is all our prayer;
  O let Thy mercy come! *Amen.*

7 And Lead us not into Temptation.

Lead us, Heavenly Father, lead us
  O'er the world's tempestuous sea;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
  For we have no help but Thee.
Yet possessing every blessing,
  If our God our Father be.

Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us,
  All our weakness, Thou dost know;
Thou didst tread this earth before us,
  Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
Lone and dreary, faint and weary,
  Through the desert Thou didst go.

Spirit of our God, descending,
  Fill our hearts with heavenly joy,
Love with every passion blending,
  Pleasure that can never cloy;
Thus provided, pardoned, guided,
  Nothing can our peace destroy. *Amen.*

8 But Deliver us from Evil.

Oh help us, Lord! each hour of need,
  Thy heavenly succour give;
Help us in thought, and word, and deed,
  Each hour on earth we live!

Oh help us when our spirits bleed
  With contrite anguish sore;
And when our hearts are cold and dead,
  Oh help us, Lord, the more.

Oh help us through the prayer of faith,
  More firmly to believe;
For still, the more the servant hath,
  The more shall he receive.

If strangers to Thy fold we call
  Imploring at Thy feet
The crumbs that from Thy table fall,
  'Tis all we dare entreat.

But be it, Lord of mercy, all,
  So Thou will grant but this:
The crumbs that from Thy table fall
  Are light, and life, and bliss.

Oh help us, Jesu, from on high!
  We know no help but Thee:
Oh help us so to live and die,
  As Thine in heaven to be! *Amen.*

9 For Thine is the Kingdom, etc., etc.

Now to Him, Who loved us, gave us
  Every pledge that love could give,
Freely shed His blood to save us,
  Gave His life that we might live:
Be the kingdom and dominion,
  And the glory, evermore! *Amen.*

MORNING.

---

10 (*First Part.*)

Awake, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

Thy precious time misspent redeem:
Each present day thy last esteem:
Improve thy talent with due care:
For the great day thyself prepare.

In conversation be sincere;
Keep conscience as the noontide clear:
Think how all-seeing God thy ways
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.

Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who all night long unwearied sing
High praise to the Eternal King.

Amen.

10 (*Second Part.*)

All praise to Thee, Who safe hast kept,
And hast refreshed me whilst I slept;
Grant Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless light partake.

Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;
Disperse my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

11

New every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove;
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life, and power, and thought.

New mercies, each returning day,
Hover round us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of GOD, new hopes of Heaven.

If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we need to ask,
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer GOD.

Only, O LORD, in Thy dear love
Fit us for perfect rest above;
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray. *Amen.*

SUNDAY MORNING.

12 (*First Part.*)

Hail, thou bright and sacred morn,
  Ris'n with gladness in thy beams!
Light, which not of earth is born,
  From thy dawn in glory streams:
Airs of heaven are breathed around
  And each place is holy ground.

Sad and weary were our way,
  Fainting oft beneath our load,
But for thee, thou blessed day,
  Resting-place on life's rough road!
Here flows forth the streams of grace
  Strengthen'd hence we run our race.

Great Creator! Who this day
  From Thy perfect work did rest;
By the souls that own Thy sway
  Hallow'd be its hours and blest!
Cares of earth aside be thrown,
  This day given to Heaven alone.

Saviour! Who this day didst break
  The dark prison of the tomb;
Bid my slumbering soul awake,
  Shine through all its sin and gloom;
Let me, from my bonds set free,
  Rise from sin and live with Thee.

12 (*Second Part.*)

Blessed Spirit! Comforter!
  Sent this day from Christ on high;
Lord, on me Thy gifts confer,
  Cleanse, illumine, sanctify!
All Thine influence shed abroad,
  Lead me to the truth of God.

Soon, too soon, the sweet repose
  Of this day of God will cease;
Soon this glimpse of Heaven will close,
  Vanish soon the hours of peace;
Soon return the toil, the strife,
  All the weariness of life.

But the rest, which yet remains
  For Thy people, Lord, above,
Knows nor change, nor fears, nor pains,
  Endless as their Saviour's love:
O may every Sabbath here
  Bring us to that rest more near! *Amen.*

EVENING.

13

All praise to Thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, oh keep me, King of kings,
Beneath Thine own almighty wings!

Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done;
That, with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful day.

O may my soul on Thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close;
Sleep that may me more vigorous make,
To serve my God when I awake.

When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

14

At even, ere the sun was set,
The sick, O LORD, around Thee lay;
Oh, in what divers pains they met!
Oh, with what joy they went away!

Once more 'tis eventide, and we
  Oppressed with various ills draw near;
What if Thy form we cannot see?
  We know and feel that Thou art here.

O Saviour CHRIST, our woes dispel;
  For some are sick, and some are sad,
And some have never loved Thee well,
  And some have lost the love they had;

And some have found the world is vain,
  Yet from the world they break not free;
And some have friends who give them pain,
  Yet have not sought a friend in Thee;

And none, O LORD, have perfect rest,
  For none are wholly free from sin;
And they, who fain would serve Thee best,
  Are conscious most of wrong within.

O Saviour CHRIST, Thou too art Man;
  Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;
Thy kind but searching glance can scan
  The very wounds that shame would hide;

Thy touch has still its ancient power;
  No word from Thee can fruitless fall;
Hear in this solemn evening hour,
  And in Thy mercy heal us all. *Amen.*

15

Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

Though, like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;

So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly;
Still, still my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee! *Amen.*

SUNDAY EVENING.

16

Softly fades the twilight ray,
Of the holy Sabbath day;
Gently as life's setting sun,
When the Christian's course is run.

Night her solemn mantle spreads,
O'er the earth, as day-light fades;
All things tell of calm repose
At the holy Sabbath's close.

Peace is on the world abroad;
'Tis the holy peace of God—
Symbol of the peace within,
When the spirit rests from sin.

Still the spirit lingers near,
Where the evening worshipper
Seeks communion with the skies,
Pressing onward to the prize.

Saviour, may our Sabbaths be
Days of peace and joy in Thee,
Till in heaven our souls repose,
Where the Sabbath ne'er shall close.

Amen.

17

Ere another Sabbath's close,
Ere again we seek repose,
Lord! our song ascends to Thee;
At Thy feet we bow the knee.

For the mercies of the day,
For this rest, upon our way,
Thanks to Thee alone be given,
Lord of earth, and King of Heaven.

Cold our services have been;
Mingled every prayer with sin;
But Thou canst and wilt forgive;
By Thy grace alone we live.

Whilst this thorny path we tread,
May Thy love our footseps lead;
When our journey here is past,
May we rest with Thee at last.

Let these earthly Sabbaths prove
Foretastes of our joys above,
While their steps Thy pilgrims bend
To the rest which knows no end. *Amen.*

GENERAL HYMNS.

18

Where two or three, with sweet accord,
Obedient to their sovereign Lord,
Meet to recount His acts of grace,
And offer solemn prayer and praise;

There, said the Saviour, will I be,
Amid this little Company;
To them unveil my smiling face,
And shed my glories round the place.

We meet at Thy command, dear Lord,
Relying on Thy faithful word:
Now send Thy Spirit from above,
And fill our hearts with heavenly love.
Amen.

19

Jesus, where'er Thy people meet,
There they behold Thy mercy-seat;
Where'er they seek Thee, Thou art found,
And every place is hallowed ground.

For Thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind ;
Such ever bring Thee where they come,
And going take Thee to their home.

Dear Shepherd of Thy chosen few,
Thy former mercies here renew ;
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
The sweetness of Thy saving name.

Here may we prove the power of prayer
To strengthen faith and sweeten care,
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes.

Lord, we are few, but Thou art near ;
Nor short Thine arm, nor deaf Thine ear;
O rend the heavens, come quickly down,
And make a thousand hearts Thine own !

Amen.

20

Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With light and comfort from above ;
Be Thou my Guardian, Thou my Guide,
O'er every thought and step preside.

The light of truth to me display,
That I may know and choose my way ;
Plant holy fear within my heart,
That I from God may ne'er depart,

Conduct me safe, conduct me far
From every sin and hurtful snare;
Lead me to God, my final Rest,
In His enjoyment to be blest.

Lead me to Christ, the Living Way,
Nor let me from His pastures stray;
Lead me to Heaven, the seat of bliss,
Where pleasure in perfection is.

Lead me to holiness, the road
That I must take to dwell with God;
Lead to Thy Word, that rules must give,
And sure directions how to live.

Lead me to means of grace, where I
May own my wants, and seek supply;
Lead to Thyself, the Spring from whence
To fetch all quickening influence.

Thus I, conducted still by Thee,
Of God a child beloved shall be,
Here to His family pertain,
With Him hereafter ever reign.

Amen.

21

Praise ye Jehovah, praise the Lord most holy,
Who cheers the contrite, girds with strength the weak;
Praise Him Who will with glory crown the lowly,
And with salvation beautify the meek.

Praise ye the Lord for all His loving kindness,
And all the tender mercies He hath shown;
Praise Him Who pardons all our sin and blindness,
And calls us sons, and takes us for His own.

Praise ye Jehovah, source of every blessing;
Before His gifts earth's richest joys are dim:
Resting in Him, His peace and joy possessing,
All things are ours, and we have all in Him. *Amen.*

22

All people that on earth do dwell,
  Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice.
Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell,
  Come ye before Him and rejoice.

Know that the Lord is God indeed;
  Without our aid He did us make:
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
  And for His sheep He doth us take.

O enter then His gates with praise,
  Approach with joy His courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless His name always,
  For it is seemly so to do.

For why? the Lord our God is good,
  His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
  And shall from age to age endure.

Amen.

23

Thy way, not mine, O Lord,
  However dark it be;
Lead me by Thine own hand,
  Choose out the path for me.

Smooth let it be or rough,
  It will be still the best;
Winding or straight, it leads
  Right onward to Thy rest.

I dare not choose my lot;
  I would not if I might:
Choose Thou for me, my God;
  So shall I walk aright.

The kingdom that I seek
  Is Thine; so let the way
That leads to it be Thine,
  Else I must surely stray.

Take Thou my cup, and it
  With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to Thee may seem;
  Choose Thou my good and ill;

Choose Thou for me my friends,
  My sickness or my health;
Choose Thou my cares for me,
  My poverty or wealth.

Not mine, not mine, the choice
  In things or great or small;
Be Thou my guide, my strength,
  My wisdom, and my all.

Amen.

24

O God of Bethel! by Whose hand
  Thy people still are fed;
Who through this weary pilgrimage
  Hast all our fathers led:

Our vows, our prayers, we now present
  Before Thy throne of grace:
God of our fathers! be the God
  Of their succeeding race.

Through each perplexing path of life
  Our wand'ring footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
  And raiment fit provide.

O spread Thy cov'ring wings around,
  Till all our wand'rings cease,
And at our Father's lov'd abode
  Our souls arrive in peace.

Such blessings from Thy gracious hand
  Our humble prayers implore;
And Thou shalt be our chosen God,
  And portion evermore. *Amen.*

25

O God, our help in ages past,
  Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
  And our eternal home!

Under the shadow of Thy throne
  Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
  And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
  Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
  To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight
  Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
  Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
  Bears all alike away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
  Dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,
  Our hope for years to come;
Be Thou our guide while life shall last,
  And our eternal home. *Amen.*

26

The spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.

The unwearied sun, from day to day,
Does his Creator's power display,
And publishes to every land
The work of an Almighty hand.

Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And, nightly to the listening earth,
Repeats the story of her birth ;

While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

What though in solemn silence all
Move round the dark terrestrial ball ?
What though no real voice, nor sound,
Amidst their radiant orbs be found ?

In Reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice;
For ever singing, as they shine,
"The hand that made us is divine."

Amen.

27

God moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform ;
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

Deep in unfathomable mines
  Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs
  And works His sovereign will.

Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
  The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
  In blessings on your head.

Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
  But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning providence
  He hides a smiling face.

His purposes will ripen fast,
  Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
  But sweet will be the flower.

Amen.

28

There's not a bird, with lonely nest
In pathless wood or mountain crest,
Nor meaner thing, which does not share,
O God! in Thy paternal care.

Each barren crag, each desert rude,
Holds Thee within its solitude;
And Thou dost bless the wanderer there,
Who makes his solitary prayer.

In busy mart and crowded street,
No less than in the still retreat,
Thou, Lord, art near, our souls to bless
With all a parent's tenderness.

And every moment still doth bring
Thy blessings on its loaded wing;
Widely they spread through earth and sky,
And last to all eternity.

Through all creation let Thy Name
Be echoed with a glad acclaim;
That, let the grateful churches sing;
With that let Heaven for ever ring.

And we, where'er our lot is cast,
While life and thought and feeling last,
Through all our years, in every place,
Will bless Thee for Thy boundless grace.

Amen.

29

Be Thou my Guardian and my Guide,
And hear me when I call;
Let not my slippery footsteps slide,
And hold me lest I fall.

The world, the flesh, and Satan dwell
Around the path I tread;
O, save me from the snares of hell,
Thou Quickener of the dead.

And if I tempted am to sin,
  And outward things are strong,
Do Thou, O LORD, keep watch within,
  And save my soul from wrong.

Still let me ever watch and pray,
  And feel that I am frail;
That if the tempter cross my way,
  Yet he may not prevail.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
  The GOD Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
  And shall be evermore. *Amen.*

30

Thine for ever! God of love,
Hear us from Thy throne above;
Thine for ever may we be,
Here and in eternity.

Thine for ever! Lord of life,
Shield us through our earthly strife;
Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

Thine for ever! oh, how blest
They who find in Thee their rest;
Saviour, Guardian, Heavenly Friend,
O defend us to the end.

Thine for ever! Saviour, keep
Us Thy frail and trembling sheep;
Safe alone beneath Thy care,
Let us all Thy goodness share.

Thine for ever! Thou our Guide,
All our wants by Thee supplied,
All our sins by Thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.

Amen.

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